

GEO. F. PARRAMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Prompt attention given to all business placed in his hands.
Will practice in all the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

JAMES H. FLETCHER, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

OTHO F. MEARS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Eastville, Northampton county, Va.
Will practice in the courts of Accomac and Northampton.

John Neely Thos. W. Russell
NEELY & RUSSELL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Practice in the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

L. FLOYD NOCK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in all courts of Accomac and Northampton counties. Prompt attention to all business.

JOHN A. BUNDICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

J. W. G. BLACKSTONE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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Will practice in all the State courts.

DR. LEWIS J. HARMANSON,
—DENTIST—
Office—Opposite Powell & Waples store
ONANCOCK, VA.
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Can be found at office formerly occupied by Dr. H. S. Pitts.

DR. OSCAR F. BYRD,
Full graduate of University of Md., Dental Dept.
DENTIST.
Temperanceville, Virginia.
All work guaranteed to be first-class. Operative work a specialty. Patients from a distance will please make engagement by postal.

Dr. S. Blair Ward
—Operative and Mechanical—
DENTIST.
—BELLE HAVEN, VA.—
Patients from a distance will please make engagement by postal card.

DR. T. J. SLEDGE,
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Parkley, Va.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Parkley and adjoining country.

BENJ. T. GUNTER, JR.,
County Surveyor,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Surveying in Accomac and Northampton counties promptly done at moderate prices.

BLACKSTONE & BELL,
Accomac C. H., Va.,
DRUGGISTS
A FULL LINE OF
FANCY ARTICLES,
DRUGS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
SEEDS,
&c., &c., &c., &c.,
kept on hand for sale at lowest price

A. D. F. EWELL, M. D.
Druggist,
—PARKLEY, VA.—
Dealer in
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES,
Fine Soaps, Perfumes, Patent Medicines, Combs, Brushes of all kinds, Flavoring Extracts, Syringes, Face Powders, Sponges, &c.
—AT LOWEST PRICES—
Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night.

JOHN W. DUNCAN
—JEWELER—
Main Street, Onancock, Va.
Is well known now to all his customers and the public, having been in this business nearly ten years at this place, and judging from the continued increase in his business, he must be giving satisfaction, and as business increases he enlarges his stock. You will find him ready to furnish you with everything usually kept in a first-class jewelry store.

W. H. BLOOM,
Bloxom station; Boggs & Groten, Onancock; Finney & Rogers, Finney's wharf; F. T. Boggs & Co., Boggs' wharf; F. O. Boone, Mappsburg; W. J. Kue, Rue's wharf; Jas. B. Bell, Nassawadox station.

C. A. NASH & CO.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Sashes, Doors, Blinds,
Mantels, Moulding and Stair Work,
Hardware, Paints, Oils, &c.
8 W. Market Square Norfolk, Va.
Estimates given on application

FRANK HOLLIS
General Painter
AND
Paper Hanger.
P.O. Address LOCUSTVILLE, VA.

THE LANCASTER RESTAURANT
AND
Dining Rooms,
123 SOUTH STREET,
Baltimore, Md.
G. H. MILLER, Prop'r.
Meals from 5 a. m. to 9 p. M.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD Or Make Repairs?
Yes! Then take a stroll through
—OUR—
LUMBER YARD.
WE HAVE EVERYTHING IN THE BUILDING LINE.
Laths, Shingles, Girders, Well Tubing, Cypress, Pine and Ash Lumber, Lime, Hair, Plaster, Mouldings, Doors, Sash, Blinds, etc., etc., and are dealers in Carriages, etc.
Call and get our prices before buying elsewhere.

S. K. MARTIN & CO.,
Hoffman's Wharf, Va.
JONA PARKS,
Carpenter and Builder
ACCOMAC C. H., VA.
Offers his services to the public and is prepared to work by day or job, or will contract, furnishing all material when desired. He refers to his former patrons.

Announcement.
IMPORTANT TO FARMERS, HOUSE-KEEPERS AND OTHERS.
That the undersigned have constantly on hand at lowest prices
Coal, Shingles, Well Tubing, Fencing Pales, Lime, Bricks, Hair, Cement, Doors, Sash, &c.
Cecil County Hay, Peruvian Guano, Pocomoke Phosphate, Kainit, Refuse Salt, &c.
—And a select stock of—
General Merchandise,
bought for CASH and sold at smallest possible profit.
HOPKINS & BRO.,
ONANCOCK, VA.

Kellam Hotel,
BELLE HAVEN, VA.,
A. P. Kellam, Prop'r.
Board \$1.50 per day at reduced rates—by the week.
—Livery Stables attached—and all passenger trains met.
Hotel recently—refurnished.
—A. P. KELLAM—
BELLE HAVEN, VA.,
Dealer in
General Merchandise.
All goods bought and sold for cash and at lowest margin of profit.
VALUABLE OYSTER GROUNDS FOR SALE.
Those oyster grounds lie in the creeks of Hungar's and Mat-wanna, Northampton county, Va., and about 25 or 30 miles from Machipongo railroad station. A large portion of these grounds is well seeded, and there is plenty of ground on which to plant many thousands of oysters. The grounds are well known by the extra quality of oysters that have been grown on them for many years. The oysters are known in Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, to be as fine as any that are grown in Virginia waters. These grounds will be sold at a reasonable price, as I am compelled to quit the business on account of ill-health known to myself. All accounts of oysters will be paid by cash or by check, and is a good job of the same, and I shall be sure to sell.
I have the finest winter quarters, warehouse and wharf, with all facilities attached to the oyster business, and also convenient to Cape Charles where you can take your oysters by rail boat and save 15 cents per barrel in freight. The planting grounds in either Hungar's or Mat-wanna creeks is plenty large for two good firms. Any party desiring to purchase and see for themselves, can come either by rail vessel direct to my place, or by railroad and stopping at Machipongo station, where a conveyance can be gotten at any time to come down to my place.
Parties wishing to correspond with me can address
W. J. MARSHALL,
Shady Side P. O.,
Northampton Co., Va.

PERFECTION Roller Flour Mills
BLOOMTOWN, VA.
BEST ROLLER FLOUR, MEAL, BRAN, CORN, OATS, AND ALL KINDS OF MILL FEEDS ON HAND AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
The undersigned having leased the Bloomtown Roller Mills, desires to inform the public, that they can receive in exchange for their wheat, the best grades of Roller flour—also meal exchanged for corn. Parties sending their grain on the railroad will receive prompt attention. Patronage solicited.
Respectfully, etc.,
G. M. BOODY,
P. O., Temperanceville, Va.

Facts are Stubborn Things.

We have declared war in prices on all winter goods, especially in boots, these we will positively sell at cost for CASH.

We have a real landslide in Ladies' Straight Kid Bils, all sizes 3s to 7s at \$1.50, cheap at \$2.25. Don't fail to see them. Lu

FARMERS' SUPPLIES

we name in part Shovels, Forks, Hoes, Potato Bed Glass, Early Canada Peas, Clover and Timothy Seed, R. F. No. 1 Plows at \$2.85, the Buss, Best in the World at \$3.25.

Just received a full supply of H. S. MILLER & Co's unexcelled Fertilizers on reasonable terms; together with a full line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

including Furniture, Breech Loading Guns and Furnishings—all at prices that will pay you to investigate before purchasing elsewhere.

Highest prices paid for country produce, especially Old Hens, of which we want 500 dozen. Thanks for past favors. Come and see we will try and make it mutually beneficial. Respectfully,

Henry E. Byrd & Son,
TEMPERANCEVILLE, VA.

SPRING GOODS! SPRING GOODS!

We have arrived with a general line of Spring Goods and having added many new lines we wish to call special attention to a few.

In Clothing, Hats and Neckwear
we are second to none. For ladies we have a handsome line of
White Goods, China Silk, Zephyr Cloth, Batiste Outing Cloth,
&c., and a general line of LADIES' NOTIONS.
When visiting our town do not fail to come in and see our MATTINGS and CARPETS as shown through our patent carpet exhibitor.

Boggs & Groten
Onancock, Va.

J. C. P. Kellam. J. J. D. Taylor
KELLAM & TAYLOR,
—Dealers in—
Lime, Shingles,
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Paints, Oils, Glass,
—AND—
Building Material
AT CITY PRICES.
COR. MASON AVE. AND PEACH ST. CAPE CHARLES CITY, VA.
Estimates furnished on application.

SPECIAL SWEET POTATO Fertilizer.

MANUFACTURED BY
Boggs & Waters,
NANDUA, VA.

Warranted to contain nothing but pure fertilizing ingredients, and has given general satisfaction wherever used. It has been used by some of the most successful sweet potato growers on the Eastern Shore.

Pungoteague, Dec. 21st, 1889.
Messrs. Boggs & Waters—Gents—
We, the undersigned, having fully tested your Special Sweet Potato Fertilizer on sweet potatoes this year, take pleasure in recommending it to the favorable attention of all truckers, and especially those engaged in the raising and culture of sweet potatoes. The results obtained from its use by us in the highest degree satisfactory, and it will be our object and intention to continue its use. We have no hesitation in pronouncing it one of the very best fertilizers on the market.
Ayres Bros. & Co.

Pungoteague, Jan. 4th, 1890.
Messrs. Boggs & Waters—Dear Sirs—Last season I used some of your Sweet Potato Fertilizer and found it satisfactory. Will use it again next season. J. R. Drummond

Craddockville, Jan. 25th, 1890.
Messrs. Boggs & Waters—Dear Sirs—I have used your Special Sweet Potato Fertilizer for two years with the best results I have ever gotten from anything on sweets. I used it last year on land that was never in potatoes before that I know of, which was poor land; put them out the 2nd of May and dug the 18th of July, and they were as nice as any at that time, some others along side of them that were not fertilized were not any better the last of August. Will use it again this year. Jno. M. LeCato.

January 28th, 1890.
Messrs. Boggs & Waters—Dear Sirs—Last year I sent to F. T. Boggs & Co., for three bags of Fertilizer the kind I had been using, but they did not have it at that time and they sent me three bags of your Special Sweet Potato Fertilizer, and I am so well pleased with the results that you may send me to Boggs' wharf, by the 1st of April, six tons of your Special Sweet Potato Fertilizer.
J. L. Savage.

C. A. NASH & CO.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Sashes, Doors, Blinds,
Mantels, Moulding and Stair Work,
Hardware, Paints, Oils, &c.
8 W. Market Square Norfolk, Va.
Estimates given on application

WORKING FOR UNCLE SAM.

A Woman Clerk's Story.

The life of a feminine clerk in one of the Government Departments at Washington is not by any means a bad existence. I have tried it and speak from experience. One day not long ago I found my way to the office of the Secretary in the Interior Department. A colored man of great dignity sat outside of the door, and upon my entrance into the ante-room rose respectfully and, taking my card, waved me to a seat to await results while he disappeared through a doorway opposite me. In a few minutes I was ushered into a large room, half office, half library, and feeling a dignified gentleman who rose and politely asked me to be seated. He still held in his hand the letter which I had just handed to him, and together with my card, the black border of which I looked at, and I noticed that my name was written in ink on the card. He then, looking at my card, said: "You are a clerk in the Department?"

"I have just turned over several packages of paper lying on the desk beside him, and then said: 'Do you know your application makes 1001 that I now have before me, asking for clerkships in this Department?' One thousand and one! How quickly my thoughts flew back to the status of a favorite waitress. 'One Thousand and One Night?' The room and the man before me faded before another vision—a group of gay young girls dancing to the music of the waltz as it dripped from my careless fingers. 'One Thousand and One Night?' Less than that many nights before I had been one of a party listening to that music played by a German band, 'I under the Linden' in Germany, loved and cared for, with no thought of sorrow.

I was brought sharply back to the present, with its bitter contrast, by the entrance of the porter, followed by two gentlemen. The Secretary shook my hand and smiled, and promising to send me an answer in the morning, bade the porter see me safely to the car in the next street. In arranging my villa watch, guard unclasped and dropped with a rattle to the floor. One of the gentlemen who had just entered picked it up, and looking significantly at it and then to the Secretary, handed it to me. It was the square and compass set in large white diamonds, belonging to my husband. I do not know whether that little incident helped me to gain my position or not, but I have thought possibly it did, as I saw the same design hanging from a chain worn by the Secretary of the Interior.

Next morning the bell boy brought a note a large official document containing my appointment to a clerkship in the Pension Office at a salary of \$1,000 a year. I was to go the following Monday morning at 9 o'clock for examination and to be assigned to a room with others thus employed. The next two days were spent in search for a boarding house. Of these I found plenty, but at not one desirable place could I get room and board without that all important thing, some recommendation, a thing I had never once even dreamed of having.

I think my experience those two days ought to be written, and would be interesting to say the least, to students of human nature. My only crime, unfitness or whatever you may term it, as expressed in my letter, was my being "so young," "so pretty" and "a widow!" Think of it! I wished most heartily that day that I might be old, gray and hideously ugly. I am glad there were no wicked furies about that could change people at their own wish. I fear I should have been left repeating a clerk to this day in that old gloomy building on the avenue. As I could not change my face, and certainly it was not my fortune, I decided to change my tactics, and through the means of the telegraph I was enabled to secure satisfactory references, even for that particular and pampered class, Washington landladies.

On the Monday following I went to a building on Tenth Street—I think the same one where President Lincoln was carried mortally wounded; if not, it was next door to it—where the examinations were held. In answer to my rap I was admitted to a long, low ceiling room filled with writing tables and chairs. At one of these tables two ladies were busily bending over pen and ink, evidently undergoing the ordeal through which I must pass. A short, stout gentleman with a pair of large green glasses surrounding his nose looked over my paper of appointment, and giving me a chair at one of the vacant desks, put before me some printed questions. I think I passed creditably, for I was not requested to rewrite or give my hints, as one of the other two was.

While my papers were being looked over and written upon I looked with curiosity at my comrades. One was undoubtedly a "school marm." It showed for itself in many ways. Tall, thin, plain, with an intellectual face. She wrote carefully and without study her answers to the questions and folded her papers with a precision and neatness that spoke well for any work entrusted to her, and made me feel green with envy. Both ladies had reached that stage in

life called one of "uncertain age." Why uncertain I could never see plainly. But the other writer interested me. A lady without doubt; one of the world, but of it no more, was written plainly on the strong, thoughtful face and in the dignified, queenly figure. As I and she had lined the once handsome face and whitened the hair. Later I learned her history and that my surmises were correct. By a stroke of fate our desks were next to each other for many months and through her eventually my life's story was changed. She was a widow of a once noted army officer. Through the carelessness of trustees her fortune was swept away. The same government that honored her husband while living—now gave her means of earning her bread. A bill had been introduced in Congress to give her a suitable pension, but was delayed and seemed almost hopelessly postponed. Later she was granted a pension, but it was not until after she had been married and less interesting.

We all three left that building and went to the pension office on Tenth Street. It was a relief to me to be with the two older ladies, and they both assumed a care and helpfulness that I have never ceased to remember gratefully. Another office, with several desks, occupied by men busily writing and messengers coming in and going out, carrying papers. We waited some time, and at last, our papers being seen and approved, we were given cards, with our name and number of building and room thereon. The "school-teacher" said "good-by" and went to another building, while the other lady and myself followed a messenger up a flight of stairs and into a large, well-lighted room. It was filled with desks, men, women and chairs, and all swam in a confused circle before my frightened eyes. In a moment of composure I began counting, and found that there were eighty desks assigned in this room, seventy of whom were men and ten women. The desks were arranged in rows, as at school, eight rows, with six in a row.

The ladies (all, with one exception looked like ladies) had the lightest, warmest side of the room and were in a row by themselves. The scratch of pens, or rattling of papers, with an occasional subdued remark, was all that broke the silence. At the end of the room and facing the others were the desks of the Chief and Assistant Chief of the division. I almost expected to see apples, knives and marbles there; it seemed like a "grown up" school room over which two teachers presided. A soldierly looking gentleman came forward, and offering chairs, looked at our cards. In a few minutes we were shown the ladies' cloak-room, a small, neat room, cared for by an elderly colored woman (once a maid to one of the mistresses of the White House), and upon our return were given desks at the end of the line of ladies.

The work was making out papers for pension cases, copying old war records and trying to rewrite the records of the revolutionary war. These last were really interesting, containing many quaint historical facts, that he hidden in the old yellow parchments. In one of the payrolls was pinned a receipted bill, made out to "George Washington for shoeing of one horse." I have forgotten the amount, but the debt was paid. There were many funny applications for pensions, the reasons for applying being absurd beyond belief. One old fellow applied because "his wife's first husband had been killed in battle and he, having married her and endured her temper and bad cooking for many years, until death released her from this world and himself from the above trials, he desired a pension on that account." From 9 in the morning until 4 in the afternoon we wrote at our desks, with a half hour for lunch, every day but Sunday. Of the men employed as clerks nearly all had suffered in some way from the war, through which most had passed. Some few were there through influence. Of the twelve (counting the last two assigned) women employed, eight were widows, either wives or daughters of men killed in battle. The four young women were orphans. The most perfect decorum prevailed and I can assert that no lady could fail to be treated with greater respect by all with whom she may come in contact.

I speak from only a brief month's experience, but in that time, on account of rapid penmanship, I was sent from one room to another to assist in work needed in a hurry. I saw and heard enough of the different people to write many novels that would verify the old adage that "truth is stranger than fiction."

Presence of Mind.

How few people are blessed with presence of mind when danger threatens! A lamp explodes; five out of six run screaming from the vicinity, leaving it to do its deadly work unchecked; the sixth snatches up a wollen shawl or blanket and smother the flames. A woman faints in a public place. A straggling, suffocating crowd presses about. Suddenly three or four in the crowd begin to exclaim, "Stand back! Give her air!" But not one of them makes a move to stand back himself, and the crowd gathers more and more closely, until some one with the gift of leadership comes to the rescue. The wheels of a carriage become interlocked with those of a heavy wagon. The horses are terrified and restive; an accident seems certain when a man cries to the one next him, "Help me lift the carriage clear!" In the flash of an eye it is done and the peril averted. Leadership lies in thought; cultivate it, you who can.

Facts for Fruit Growers.

One who talks like an expert cultivator declares that a big pile of manure is the fruit-grower's bank. He adds that to raise strawberries successfully the ground must have rested the year previously as a summer fallow. Currants will bear fruit for twenty-five years, and not lose their vigor. An established home market is worth five foreign ones. Grapes do not pay as well as strawberries, but they pay 200 per cent. better than common farm crops. To succeed, a man must know his trade, be vigilant and honest, and not expect to get rich all at once.

Paper Pillows.

The latest fad in England is paper pillows. The paper is torn into very small pieces, not bigger than the finger nail, and then put into a pillow sack of drilling or light ticking. They are very cool for hot climates, and much superior to feather pillows. The newspapers are printing appeals for them for hospitals. Newspapers are not nice to use, as they have a disagreeable odor of printer's ink; but brown or white paper and old letters and envelopes are the best. The finer the paper is cut or torn, the lighter it makes the pillow. Scientific American.

FULFILL YOUR PROMISES.

Hints to Young Business Men About the Value of a Good Reputation.

There is no lesson the young business man needs to learn more thoroughly than the value of good reputation and good credit. These cannot be won and kept by false pretenses of any kind, and must be earned by a strict observance of contracts, agreements and promises. The man whose word is "as good as his bond" is the man who has inspired confidence in himself by always doing that which he has promised to do. He is also, as a rule, cautious about entering into obligations, chary about making promises that he may not be able to fulfill. It is too prodigal in the latter respect one cannot hope to keep faith at all times.

A man who is or intends to be honest sometimes loses credit and reputation simply because he is too cautious. Counting with one hand, he promises that he cannot fulfill, because of the failure of the event on which they were predicted. He voluntarily fixes the date for the payment of a debt, and finds too late something has gone wrong, so that he cannot meet his obligation. Such an accident may happen to any man, upon the way in which he meets the unexpected trouble depends how his reputation shall stand afterwards. If he can fulfill his promise at any personal sacrifice he should do so; failing that, he should endeavor to keep his word by borrowing elsewhere thus gaining time for the final discharge of his obligation.

But if he cannot do either he should go as soon as possible to his creditor and secure an extension by frankly telling him the state of affairs, thus renewing instead of breaking his promise. The one essential thing to do is to keep good faith, or come as near to it as possible. The worst possible course is to let time run on until his creditor begins to press him on an obligation long overdue. It is too late then for explanations or renewals. His credit is gone, his reputation is broken down. His former promises are distrusted, though they may be grudgingly accepted.

He may for years after thus shattering faith in himself pay promptly and keep his word, but there will remain the lingering feeling of distrust born of one failure to keep faith or to explain in advance the reasons why it could not be kept. An engagement of any kind should be held secret, and thus good reputation, which is of slow growth, may be gradually built up, for he who keeps his word at all times becomes respected and is trusted. The young man cannot learn too early in life his responsibility to himself and others. He is to make his reputation by what he says and does, and at the outset should have a high regard for truth, which carries with it honesty and insures a prompt and complete fulfillment of all engagements.

He should not allow a careless habit in money matters to grow upon him, but should pay all his bills promptly. There is an implied promise to pay at the end of the month, or when the bill may be presented, even though there has been no engagement to do so made in so many words, and it is good practice to keep these implied as well as other promises with scrupulous care. Such a course will in time establish a reputation whose value cannot be measured by money, besides developing useful habits and keeping one free from oppressing and grinding debts.

Presence of Mind.

How few people are blessed with presence of mind when danger threatens! A lamp explodes; five out of six run screaming from the vicinity, leaving it to do its deadly work unchecked; the sixth snatches up a wollen shawl or blanket and smother the flames. A woman faints in a public place. A straggling, suffocating crowd presses about. Suddenly three or four in the crowd begin to exclaim, "Stand back! Give her air!" But not one of them makes a move to stand back himself, and the crowd gathers more and more closely, until some one with the gift of leadership comes to the rescue. The wheels of a carriage become interlocked with those of a heavy wagon. The horses are terrified and restive; an accident seems certain when a man cries to the one next him, "Help me lift the carriage clear!" In the flash of an eye it is done and the peril averted. Leadership lies in thought; cultivate it, you who can.

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KISSED HER FOR CIGARS.

The Girl Didn't Wake Up, But the Conductor Did.

'I'd give 25 cents for permission to kiss that girl,' remarked an insipid looking youth on an Albany bound train, indicating with a motion of his hand an unusually handsome young woman asleep in a seat near by. The young man was one of a group standing in the rear of the crowded car.

Another young man said: 'You have my permission, sir, gratis.' 'Fraid she would regard it as impudent,' laughed the first. 'I don't know,' replied the other; 'I have a great influence with good looking girls. I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll bet you a good cigar I can kiss her without waking her.' 'Done!' cried the insipid youth. 'I'll give a cigar if you dare do it, anyway, and two more if she don't wake up.'

The driving round man, who sat by the seat where the pretty girl slept, leaned over softly and kissed her squarely and audibly in her mouth. She stirred, smiled a little, but did not wake. The group of men had watched the proceeding with breathless suspense, and a long, simultaneous sigh broke from them as young impudence straightened up after the operation and rejoined the group, several passengers who had seen the audacious performance stared at him in astonishment.

'By Jove! that was elegant!' the fellow with insipid aspect exclaimed, as he handed the successful kisser his three cigars.

But there was another reckoning to be made. The conductor came hurrying down the aisle and 'went for' the daring passenger, metaphorically speaking, 'hammer and tongs,' crying: 'See here, young man, don't you never try that again! Are you a gentleman, sir? Don't you know that I can arrest you for such a performance as that?' The young man colored, but laughed nervously as he answered: 'No, I don't much believe you can. I guess there is no American law against a fellow's kissing his own sister—is there?'

It has not appeared yet whether or not the young woman learned of her brother's astonishing exhibition of disrespect, or whether, if she did, her displeasure lessened the gratification derived from the cigars won in such a questionable manner.

THE CENSUS CATECHISM.

A forecast of what all Men and Women Will Have to Think Through.

In June of the current year, the Census Bureau will have thrown into the field an army of 45,000 men, who will sweep the United States clean of information on pretty nearly every imaginable subject that has a statistical bearing. The story told by the reports of the agents of the bureau will follow the least important individual in this vast land from the cradle to the grave—nay more; from them you can estimate your chances in one hundred before you were born of being twins or triplets, and can calculate the probabilities that were in favor of your turning out a boy or girl. They will show that you had only two chances in three of surviving your first year of life, and from that time on they will figure upon your lease of this sublunary existence, until at length the ghastly compiler of the gathered figures, without bowels of remorse, joyfully tabulates you in his exhibit of "causes of death." Not content with discovery of the day and place of your birth, as the Washington correspondent of the Hartford Times, the census will insist upon knowing from what race you sprung, what your sex is and where your father and mother were born. Also it will require information as to whether you are married, single or divorced; how high above the sea level you live, in what great drainage basin you dwell, what the lowest degree of cold may be from which you suffer in the winter, how hot you find it in the summer when the thermometer touches its top notch and how many people live with you in your house. As for the house, you will be compelled, under penalty of one hundred dollars, to say whether you own it or not—if you do not own it whether or not there is a mortgage on it, and, supposing that there is one, the reason why you borrowed the money on the property. The census is much interested in your private affairs, you see, and if you have a farm around the house you will have to tell similar facts about that, even to the value of the cows and the tools in the barn. All this is merely the beginning, however, and all this mass of information will eventually be condensed into about twenty-five volumes, which will be entitled the "Eleventh Census of the United States."

Nervous People.

The more nervous the temperament the more sleep is required. Sleep is better than any stimulant. If all those who work mentally would take time in the middle of the day, say for half an hour, and would accustom themselves to go to sleep, they would find that they would work better, last longer and do their work much better. Sleep is a remedial agent. Brain workers require more sleep than physical workers. They should go to bed at ten o'clock at night and have their breakfast at eight.